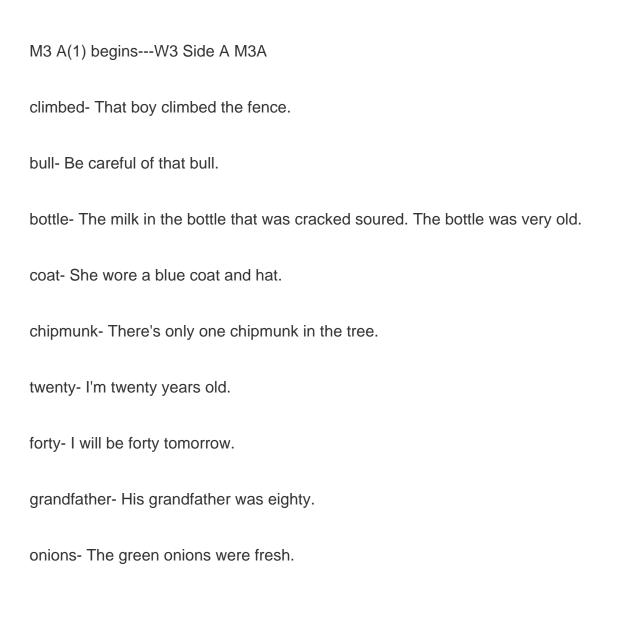
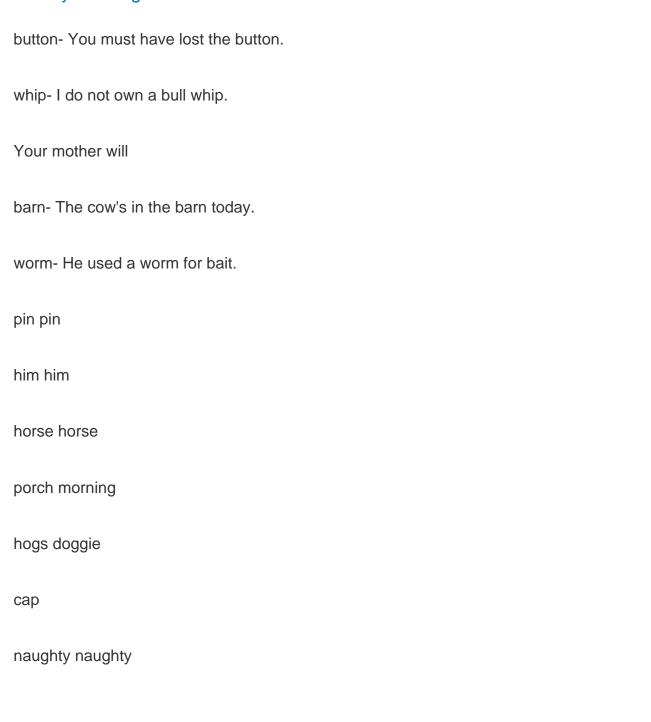
# Personal history and reading by 49 year old white female, Texas (Transcription)





humor	
tulip new	
wasps	
this year Here's your hat.	
France dance <unintelligible text=""></unintelligible>	
Mary	
Mary Mary	

I'm <unintelligible text> I grew up in a small West Texas town called <unintelligible text>, TX. It's located somewhere close to <gap> the little town that was in the last picture show". It is a hundred miles south of <unintelligible text> and a hundred miles west of Fort <unintelligible text> and almost a hundred miles east of <unintelligible text>. The town was populated by people of more or less Anglo, Irish, Scotch background <unintelligible text> and a few dialects other than I suppose what evolved from Anglo, Irish, Scotch dialects. The most people in the town were old-timers, had lived there 2, 3 generations and being it such a distance from any other town of any size at all <gap> you could almost say <unintelligible text> isolated. I spent the first ten years of my life on a farm and I was quite isolated, and so my speech inflections were probably set then. Among just my family which is Anglo-Irish, and had been on that farm twice for three generations and I say this because they had kind of long since cut themselves off from any contact with ethnic

dialects or a varied pronunciation. The I lived there until I was 10 and then moved to town where there was very little <gap> Suppose that's it.

End M3 A(1)